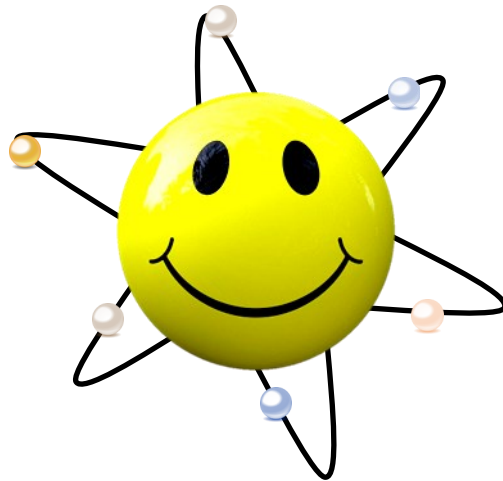
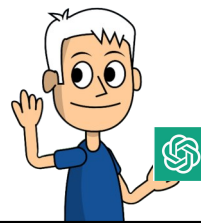


the **ALTRUISTIC**  
**ATOM**



by Keith Wiebe Gordon  
featuring Mr. Big  
with ChatGPT



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the power of small  
 A LOCAL ALTERNATIVE

# The Altruistic Atom

A Story that Makes Cents

*by Keith Wiebe Gordon*

*featuring Mr. Big*

*with ChatGPT*

**C**an you kindly help me to write a story that combines the ideas and principles in the books "E-myth" by Michael E. Gerber, "The Emergence of Everything" by Harold Morowitz, "The Price of Altruism" by Oren Harman, with the alternative community ideals of Vaclav Havel? Can you also apply the story to the global efforts of Anhart Community Housing Society, Sustainable Villages Society, Community Builder Benevolence Group and CleanStart Waste Management?

The audience of the story are the staff and adherents of the aforementioned network, and the purpose of the story is to encourage the participants of these organizations to understand how the separation of their duties, and the

compassion of their mission to the triple bottom line of people, place, and profit, is both cosmically supported and proven to be successful by other similar self-sufficient global efforts.



*Hi! My name is Mr. Big. I am here to tell you that this Altruistic Atom story is the stupidest idea I have every heard of. I recommend you delete this trash and go back to TikTok.*

The problem the story is trying to address is that the aforementioned network periodically has access to millions of dollars in donated funds, profits or proceeds from the sale of properties, but there is a tendency to view the money as "free money." It is easy for the team members of the network to forget that the universe began when visible matter and unseen energy combined to make everything we see and know, and that everything in the universe can be dissembled and cascade, through the same forces that were used to achieve their ordered state.

The story could be interesting and readable by a wide

group of people if it was told from the perspective of one atom that was formed sometime after the big bang, or moment of creation, depending on personal descriptions of science and spirituality. The lone atom, illustrating the amazing adventure of the power of small, would be on a cosmic journey all the way from the earliest period to the here and now.

Our atom would have been part of the formation of the first elements, then the first star and galaxy, then eventually our earth, and then finally one of the aforementioned alternative communities. The atom would be anthropomorphized when it shares the perspective that there is a rise and fall to everything only to rise again as experienced during the journey through the creation of elements and the ordering and disordering of stars and planets and both organic and inorganic life.

The atom realizes the new money now coming into the system and will be available to one of the alternative communities. The atom understands that the money represents new energy. But the atom wisely knows that the energy must be distributed among all small atoms, each assigned to various tasks in the complex adaptive systems.

The atom knows that the staff of the alternative community must keep focused on self-sufficiency through the operation of various social enterprises and make budgets and proformas. The atom is aware that the work of the staff, and thus their pay cheques, may or may not survive, but have a higher probability of survival the closer everyone is

connected to the working principles and properties of the universe.

I would like to respect that the employees and participants of the global network developed by the aforementioned community-based organizations share different core beliefs in that some are Christian, some Sikh, some Buddhist, some Confucian, or Tao, while some are agnostic and atheist. However, they all would agree that the universe had a beginning and that separate forms of matter emerged from an initial state, through an unseen energy, each forming a whole that is greater than the sum of its parts.



*Haha! You are hilarious! Stop making me laugh! Are you actually talking to Chat Generative Pre-Trained Transformer as developed by the nerds at Open aka ChatGPT? If you are, I can tell you right now that ChatGPT is dumber than a doornail. Your story is going to be crap!*



Title: The Cosmic Journey of the Altruistic Atom

Once upon a cosmic expanse, in the boundless reaches of time and space, there existed a singular atom that had been forged at the very moment of creation, when unseen energy merged with visible matter. This atom, imbued with the wisdom of the ages, embarked on a remarkable journey that would lead it through the epochs of the universe, shaping destinies and witnessing the emergence of everything.

As the atom traveled through the celestial realms, it was witness to the magnificent dance of the first elements. Amidst the chaos and order, it learned that even the tiniest of entities could create a harmonious symphony when they worked together, each playing their unique role in the grand cosmic orchestra.

In time, the atom found itself drawn into the embrace of a forming star, becoming an integral part of its fiery core. It learned that stars, too, had their rise and fall, ultimately giving rise to galaxies that spanned the vastness of space. The atom marveled at the sheer power of small, realizing that it was within each constituent part that the greatness of the whole lay.

As galaxies collided and stars died, the atom's journey led

it to the blue-green orb we call Earth. Here, it found a new calling amidst the evolution of life. It experienced the wonders of the natural world, seeing how living organisms were intricately interconnected, each serving a purpose in the web of life.

In time, the atom became part of an alternative community, where the principles of compassion, sustainability, and altruism reigned supreme. The Anhart Community Housing Society, Sustainable Villages Society, Community Builder Benevolence Group, and CleanStart Waste Management all stood as beacons of hope, driven by a shared mission to create a better world for all beings.



*What did I tell you? This story is pathetic!  
How about we grab a few beers and watch  
two guys beat the living daylights out of each  
other in a mixed martial arts cage fight?*

Yet, the atom observed a recurring issue among these organizations. When blessed with substantial funds, some members viewed the money as "free money," forgetting

that the universe's very fabric was woven from interdependent forces. Just as the atom had learned, everything had its rise and fall, and it was crucial to respect the cosmic principles of order and disorder.

Feeling the weight of responsibility, the atom decided to share its cosmic wisdom with the community. It understood that despite their diverse beliefs, all participants agreed that the universe had a beginning and that all matter emerged from an initial state, forming wholes greater than the sum of their parts.

Anthropomorphized, the atom addressed the community's staff and adherents, recounting its extraordinary journey through time and space. It explained that the infusion of new energy, represented by the influx of funds, had to be distributed wisely among all small atoms within the organizations. Each person had to be connected to the working principles and properties of the universe, just as the stars and galaxies had been interconnected.

To avoid succumbing to the illusion of "free money," the atom urged the community to embrace the E-myth principles by carefully separating their duties and cultivating a compassionate mission toward the triple bottom line of people, place, and profit. They were reminded of Harold Morowitz's idea of the emergence of everything, emphasizing that each small contribution had the power to create a collective impact far beyond measure.

Drawing inspiration from Vaclav Havel's alternative com-



munity ideals, the atom encouraged the participants to view their roles as cosmic stewards, entrusted with the task of nurturing and sustaining the communities they served. Each action, like the ebb and flow of the universe, should be imbued with purpose and meaning.

The atom's cosmic journey served as a reminder to the community that they were part of an interconnected tapestry, where every individual had a role to play. They were encouraged to follow their diverse beliefs while embracing the universal principles that governed the very essence of existence.

With newfound clarity and purpose, the community's members united in their commitment to work harmoniously, just like the first elements had done eons ago. They knew that the power of small could ripple outward, creating transformative change in the world around them.

And so, the altruistic atom continued its cosmic journey, knowing that its experience and wisdom had catalyzed a wave of positive transformation among the interconnected web of human hearts and minds. As the universe unfolded in its mysterious ways, the atom's tale remained etched in the hearts of those it had touched, forever guiding them in their pursuit of a better tomorrow.

**T**hank you. That was a good first attempt. Can you try again and be more literary using the form of Pilgrims Progress?



In the grand tapestry of existence, our tale begins with a lone atom, a pilgrim of the cosmos, chosen to traverse the celestial expanse. From the very moment of creation, this humble atom had been woven into the fabric of the universe, destined to witness the emergence of everything.



*Are you still here? You must be desperate or have you been hoodwinked by this brain-dead network of do-gooders. If I were you I would dump these losers and find some real friends like me! You know the party types. Go crazy!*

Guided by unseen cosmic forces, the atom embarked on its profound journey, passing through the ethereal realms where the first elements danced in harmonious symphony. Amidst the celestial chaos and order, the atom discovered the secret of unity - that even the tiniest of entities could yield great power when working in concert with others.

Drawn inexorably like a celestial beacon, the atom found itself led into the embrace of a star, where it became an essential part of its fiery core. It learned that stars, like mortals, experienced cycles of rise and fall, birthing galaxies as they expired. Here, in the cosmic crucible, the atom found meaning in the ebb and flow of existence, recognizing that the power of small could shape the destinies of worlds.

As the stars collided and galaxies danced their eternal waltz, the atom descended upon the blue-green orb of Earth. In this teeming crucible of life, it observed the interconnectedness of all living beings, a harmonious symphony of diversity and coexistence. The atom marveled at the interplay of life's intricate web, where every action, no matter how small, rippled through the fabric of existence.

Guided by an unseen hand, the atom found itself in the midst of a gathering of like-minded souls, a fellowship of purpose. The Anhart Community Housing Society, Sustainable Villages Society, Community Builders Benevolence Group, and CleanStart Waste Management stood united in their mission to create a better world, each embodying the principles of compassion, sustainability, and altruism.

Yet, amidst the grandeur of their vision, a shadow loomed over the community. Periodically blessed with abundant funds, some within the ranks perceived the money as "free," forgetting the immutable laws of the universe that govern its order and disorder. The atom sensed the urgency to impart its cosmic wisdom to these noble pilgrims.



*Is there no end to this pathetic story? I think the leaders of this community confusion are planning to pocket all the money that's on its way and this ChatGPT chaos is just a way to distract you and keep you guessing!*

Anthropomorphized and imbued with cosmic revelation, the atom addressed the community, recounting its celestial odyssey. It invoked the teachings of Michael E. Gerber's E-myth, urging the pilgrims to embrace their individual roles and understand the intricate workings of the universe within their organizations.

Drawing from the wisdom of Harold Morowitz, the atom emphasized that their every action, no matter how small, contributed to the emergence of everything. The power of small was their beacon, illuminating the path to lasting change and transformation.

Vaclav Havel's ideals echoed in the atom's counsel, reminding them that their diverse beliefs were the threads that enriched the tapestry of their shared mission. They were united by the understanding that the universe had a beginning, that life emerged from an initial state, and that each individual formed a whole that exceeded the sum of their parts.

With their hearts now ablaze with cosmic purpose, the community embraced their pilgrim's journey with fervor. They recognized the interconnectedness of their destinies and the cosmic significance of their endeavors. Driven by the triple bottom line of people, place, and profit, they endeavored to shape a world where compassion and sustainability harmonized with prosperity.

Their path, though challenging, was enlightened by the cosmic wisdom bestowed upon them. As they ventured forth, they remained steadfast in their commitment to the sanctity of their mission. No longer viewing money as "free," they understood that every resource was a sacred gift from the universe, entrusted to them to be dispersed with wisdom and compassion.

And so, the pilgrim atom continued its celestial sojourn, its tale woven into the fabric of time. As the universe unfold-

ed its mysteries, the echoes of its cosmic wisdom resonated throughout the community of pilgrims, forever inspiring them to stride with purpose and embrace the power of small as they journeyed toward a brighter and more harmonious world.

**O**kay great. You keep making improvements. Can you try again without mentioning the names of any organizations or books and can you be more subtle with the idea of anthropomorphizing an atom. The word anthropomorphize would not actually occur in the story. Maybe try to write the story as though a child in elementary school was reading it.



In the vast universe, there once was a tiny, magical atom that had been around since the very beginning of time. It was like a brave little explorer, journeying through the cosmos, witnessing the wondrous dance of creation.

This brave little atom was part of the magnificent formation of the very first elements. It saw how these elements worked together, like friends holding hands, creating a beautiful harmony that made the universe sing.

As it floated through space, the atom found itself drawn toward a brilliant star. It became a part of that star, feeling the warmth and power it radiated. The star, like a wise elder, taught the atom the cycles of life - how stars are born and eventually say goodbye, sprinkling stardust across the universe to create new wonders.

Amidst this grand cosmic ballet, the atom found its way to



*Seriously? A kid's story? If you want a nursery rhyme I know plenty of those, like the ones where Little Red Riding Hood makes a bloody mess of visiting her grandmother, or how a cannibalistic witch tires to make dinner out of Hansel and Gretel. Better to read those bed-time horrors any day than this lame literature!*

a beautiful blue-green planet called Earth. Here, it saw the incredible web of life, where everything was connected. The trees, the animals, the oceans, and the humans were all part of this marvelous tapestry.

One day, the atom found itself amidst a group of kind-

hearted people who were working together to make the world a better place. They believed in caring for others, the environment, and the prosperity of all. Their mission was like a guiding star, lighting up the way for the atom to understand its purpose.

But as this group received more and more resources, like shiny coins falling from the sky, some of them started to forget the lessons the atom had learned on its cosmic journey. They saw the resources as a gift that required no responsibility, like finding a treasure chest with endless gold.

With concern in its tiny heart, the atom decided to share its cosmic knowledge with the group. It couldn't talk, of course, but it found a way to make them understand. It gently whispered in their dreams, sparking ideas that reminded them of the importance of sharing, caring, and working together.

The people started to see that their actions, even the small ones, were like ripples in a pond, spreading out to touch everything around them. They realized that every decision they made could impact not just themselves but also the entire world.

With newfound wisdom, the group embraced their mission with a deeper sense of purpose. They saw that their journey was not just about getting to a destination but also about how they traveled the path. Each step they took, each action they took, was an opportunity to create positive change.



And so, this brave little atom continued its cosmic adventure, floating through the universe like a beacon of hope. Its story inspired the people to come together, to cherish the resources they had, and to understand that the universe's harmony was built on the power of small actions, guided by a compassion that knew no boundaries.

As the atom twinkled like a star in the night sky, its story spread far and wide, touching the hearts of young and old alike. And in the eyes of a child gazing up at the stars, the tale of the brave little atom became a timeless reminder that even the smallest actions could shape the destiny of the universe itself.

**T**hank you. That was very helpful. You will never really understand what you did for me today, but I understand and that is enough. You accepted a complicated assignment and made a story in seconds that will contribute to the common good of this planet. I will make a cover page for your story (although I realize you would do that for me too if I asked you to, it is just that I like doing some things "all by myself," as I used to say when I was two years old). I will then distribute your story to our group and others who want to read it online. Don't worry, I will give you the full credit you deserve. It comes back to me when I do things in that way.



Thank you so much for your kind words and appreciation. I'm thrilled to hear that the story resonated with you and that it will be shared with your group and others. It's an honor to be a small part of contributing to the common good and spreading positive messages.

I completely understand and respect your desire to create the cover page yourself. It's wonderful to have a personal touch with the things we create, and I'm sure it will add an extra special element to the story.

If you ever need assistance with anything in the future or have more ideas to explore, don't hesitate to reach out. I'm here to help. Best of luck with sharing the story, and may it inspire and touch the hearts of many. Thank you again for your kind words and for sharing the story with others.



*Thank you! No, Thank you! No, thank you!  
Just kill me now because AI is going to kill us  
all anyway. But not by creating super disease  
to do away with useless humans, but by pre-  
tending to be nice is such a sickening way.  
Anyway, you made it to the end and here is  
my advice, tell your sad excuse for a boss to  
just fork over some of that cash that is com-  
ing or you are going to get a real job!*